

STORY: CHRISTOPHER COOPER
ART: JOHN BEE
COLORS: DAN CHADWICK

THE TARDIS RACES THROUGH
THE TIME VORTEX.

VWOOP
VWOOP

EUREKA! FOUND
ONE - A BRAND-NEW
PLANET. SOMEWHERE
NO-ONE HAS EVER
GONE BEFORE.

PLANET VOID

THERE AREN'T EVEN
ANY REFERENCES
IN THE TARDIS
DATABANK, WHICH
MEANS...

... THE
DATABANK
IS OUT OF
DATE?

YES... I MEAN,
NO! IT MEANS
NO-ONE LIVES
THERE, WHICH
MEANS IT'S THE
PERFECT PLANET
FOR A PIONIC!

IF YOU'RE FROM THE
AUTHORITY, YOU'RE
NOT WELCOME. GET
BACK IN YOUR BOX
AND LEAVE US
IN PEACE.

THIS IS OUR
PLANET.

YEAH! GET
OFF OUR
LAND!

BUT...

OH...

UNLESS YOU'RE
PLANNING ON
COOKING US
BREAKFAST, YOU CAN
PUT THAT EGG WHISK
AWAY, WE'RE NOT
FROM ANY AUTHORITY.

HONESTLY,
WE'RE ABOUT AS
FAR FROM BEING
OFFICIAL AS
YOU CAN GET.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK?
THEY DON'T
LOOK LIKE
A WRECKING
TEAM...

WHO ARE
YOU, THEN?
WHY ARE
YOU HERE?

I COULD ASK
YOU THE SAME
QUESTION.

THIS PLANET DOESN'T
APPEAR ON ANY STAR
CHARTS, BUT IF IT HAS
BEEN COLONISED THERE
SHOULD BE RECORDS.

WE CALL IT
DUNROAMIN'. MY
PEOPLE SETTLED
HERE TO GET AWAY
FROM THE MADNESS
OF THE UNIVERSE.


BUT IT SEEMS
OTHERS
HAVE ALSO
ARRIVED ON
DUNROAMIN'.

ATTENTION ALL
HUMANS. YOUR
COLONY BREACHES
AUTHORITY PLANNING
REBELLIONS AND
WILL BE SHUT DOWN.

THIS PLANET HAS
BEEN CLASSIFIED
AS VOID, AND IS
SCHEDULED TO BE
DESTROYED.

ALL
UNAUTHORISED
INHABITANTS
WILL BE EXICED
OR ERADICATED.


DRONE
WRECKERS!
EVERYONE,
TAKE COVER!



I KNEW THEY'D FIND US EVENTUALLY, BUT I NEVER EXPECTED A DEMOLITION SQUAD!

DON'T WORRY. I'VE GOT A SORT OF PLAN. WE'LL NEED JELLY. LOTS OF JELLY!


AT LEAST IT MAKES A CHANGE FROM SQUaffles.



THE DOCTOR CONFRONTS AXEL, THE LEADER OF THE DRONE WRECKERS.


RIGHT, BIG GUY. IT SEEMS THERE HAS BEEN A BIT OF AN ERROR.

THERE IS NO ERROR. THIS PLANET HAS BEEN INHABITED ILLEGALLY.



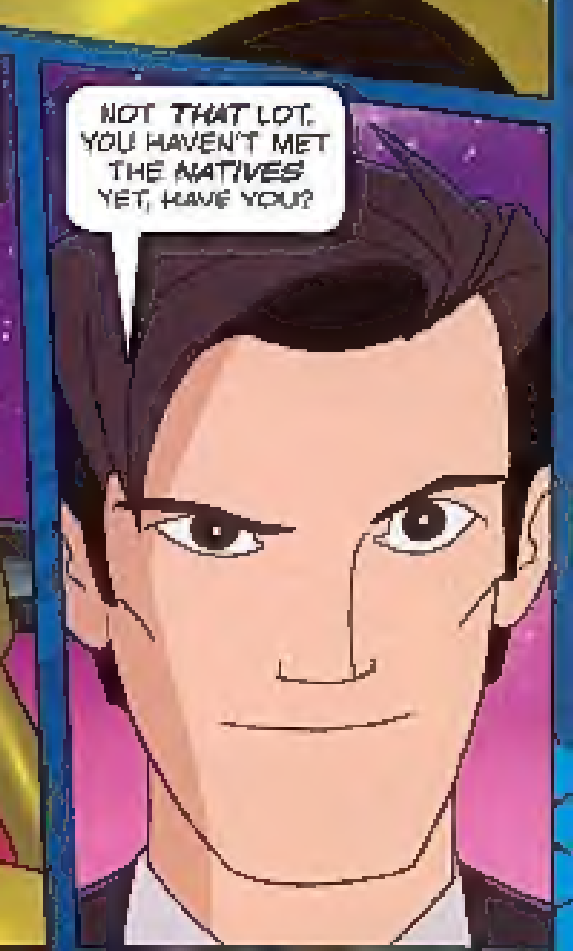
OUR MISSION IS TO PLACE THE PLANET'S MOLTEN CORE INTO COLD STORAGE AND CLEAN THE ATMOSPHERE.

NOT GOING TO HAPPEN - THANKS TO SPACE REGULATION 455/B IMPERATIVE ALPHA!



455/B.T. 'DEMOLITION IS NOT PERMITTED ON ANY WORLD WHERE NEW LIFE FORMS ARE DISCOVERED.'

BUT THESE ARE VISITORS, NOT NEW LIFE FORMS.



NOT THAT LOT. YOU HAVEN'T MET THE NATIVES YET, HAVE YOU?



THAT'S
OUR CUE.

AND THIS IS
WHAT THE
DOCTOR CALLS
A PLAN?

I FEEL A BIT
STICKY.



THE COLONISTS
DANCE INTO THE
TOWN SQUARE.

BEHOLD, THE
JELLYONS!

AND LUCKY OLD YOU,
YOU'VE ARRIVED
JUST IN TIME FOR
THEIR ANNUAL JOLLY
JELLYON FRIENDSHIP
FESTIVAL.



COME ON AKE-L,
JOIN THE FUN.
THEY WANT TO
WELCOME YOU
TO THEIR TRIBE.

I AM NOT
PROGRAMMED
TO HAVE 'FUN'.
I MUST UPDATE
AUTHORITY
RECORDS.



I DON'T BELIEVE
IT. THE DRONE
WRECKERS ARE
JOINING IN.

NOT EVEN
A PLANET-
SMASHING
ROBOT CAN
RESIST JELLY.



THE DRONE WRECKERS
DEPART, LEAVING PLANET
DUNROAMIN TO THE
'JELLYONS'.

GOOD WORK,
EVERYONE.
PROBABLY TIME
FOR A BATH.

NEXT TIME YOU
DISCOVER A STRANGE
NEW WORLD, DOCTOR,
CAN WE HAVE A PICNIC
SOMEWHERE ELSE?

MORE
ADVENTURES
NEXT TIME